

THE WALLACE HIGH SCHOOL



**Annual
Carol Concert**

Nine Lessons & Carols

Honours

Matin Responsary **Palestrina**

Capella

O come, Emmanuel **Carter**

Once In Royal David's City

Once in royal David's city,
 Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby,
 In a manger for His bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ, her little Child.

Capella

He came down to earth from heaven,
 Who is God and Lord of all,
 And His shelter was a stable,
 And His cradle was a stall:
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
 Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

All

For He is our childhood's pattern;
 Day by day, like us, He grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles, like us He knew;
 And He feeleth for our sadness,
 And He shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that Child so dear and gentle,
 Is our Lord in heaven above:
And He leads His children on,
To the place where He is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
 With the oxen standing by,
We shall see him but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When, like stars, his children crowned
 All in white shall wait around.

First Lesson

God tells sinful Adam that he has lost the life of Paradise and that his seed will bruise the serpent's head.

Genesis 3: 8-15, 17-19

Cantabile

Adan lay y bounden **Warlock**

Second Lesson

God promises to faithful Abraham that in his seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed.

Genesis 22: 15-18

Cantabile

Silent night **Foote**

Third Lesson

The prophet foretells the coming of the Saviour.

Isaiah 9: 2, 6-7

Cantabile

The Jesus Child **Rutter**

Fourth Lesson

The peace that Christ will bring is fore-shown.

Isaiah 11: 1-4

O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem,
 How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
 The silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
 The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
 Are met in thee tonight.

O morning stars together
 Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King
 And Peace to men on earth.
For Christ is born of Mary;
 And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
 Their watch of wond'-ring love.

How silently, how silently
 The wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
 The blessings of His heav'n.
No ear may hear His coming,

But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born to us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell,
O come to us, abide with us
Our Lord Emmanuel.

Capella

The Truth from above **RVW**

Fifth Lesson

The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary.

Luke 1: 26-35, 38

Capella

The Wexford Carol

Solo
Verse 2
Verse 3

Rutter

James Falconer
Anna Parker
Katie Scott

Sixth Lesson

St Luke tells of the birth of Jesus.

Luke 2: 1, 3-7

Capella

What child is this? **Hewitt-Jones**
Solo **Nicola Ruddell**

All

God Rest Ye Merry Gentleman

God rest ye merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
Remember, Christ, our Saviour
Was born on Christmas day
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy.

From God our Heavenly Father
A blessed Angel came;
And unto certain Shepherds

Brought tidings of the same:
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by Name.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy.

The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding
In tempest, storm and wind:
And went to Bethlehem straightway
The blessed babe to find.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

But when to Bethlehem they came,
Whereat this infant lay,
They found Him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay;
His Mother Mary kneeling,
Unto the Lord did pray.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All other doth deface.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

Honours

Riu riu chiu **arr. McGlynn**
Solo **Oliver Heath**

Seventh Lesson

The shepherds go to the manger.

Luke 2: 8-16

Honours

Gaudete **arr. McGlynn**
Solo **Abi Menown**

Eighth Lesson

The wise men are led by the star to Jesus.

Matthew 2: 1-11**All**

Hark The Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King;
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"

Joyful, all ye nations rise
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim:
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ, by highest heav'n adored
Christ, the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come
Offspring of a Virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with man to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris'n with healing in His wings,
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Ninth Lesson Mrs Deborah O'Hare

St. John unfolds the great mystery of the incarnation.

John 1: 1-14

All

O Come All Ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant
Oh come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him
born the King of angels;
O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him,
Christ the Lord.

God of God light of light
Lo he abhors not the virgin's womb;
Very God begotten not created:
O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him,
Christ the Lord.

Sing choirs of angels sing in exultation
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above;
Glory to God in the highest:
O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him,
Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
born for our salvation;
Jesus, to thee be glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh
appearing:
O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him,
Christ the Lord.

Capella

O Holy Night arr. Rutter

Thanks as always to Fr Dermot, Maria, Damian, Louis and all at St Patrick's for allowing us to perform in their wonderful church.

Thank you to Mr David Stevens for his marvellous organ accompanying.

Merry Christmas to you all.

Refreshments will be served in the parish hall.